

Bradford County Telegraph.

STARKE, FLA.

FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1900.

The loyalty of England's colonies during the South African war has been one of its most notable features.

If ever the Bible becomes a forgotten book, three-quarters of the works of art produced in the last thousand years will have lost their meaning, and some of the masterpieces of literature will become well-nigh unintelligible.

Two of the most interesting bridges of the day are the Atbara bridge in Egypt and the Glacier Point bridge on the Yukon and White Pass railway. The former was built by American capital on British soil, the latter by British capital on American soil. The former stands in the region of an eternal rainless heat; the latter runs between great peaks of never-melted snow.

If anything was wanted to convince Chicago that the drainage canal has made the Chicago river water all that could be desired, it has now been furnished in the fact that a fish has just been caught within the city limits—the first taken from the river since the great fire of nearly 30 years ago. That it was only a little catfish makes no difference to the Chicago mind, even if catfish do thrive in muddy waters.

In the London hospital for consumption the basis of treatment is rest in the open air, graduated exercise, and good feeding. No window of the open-air wards is ever closed, and during the cold weather the convalescent patients are kept warm by extra clothing and artificial heat. Encouraging to note that practically all the early cases and 70 per cent of all cases improve considerably by the open-air system.

A terrible and most unwelcome calamity in any circumstance the further it is removed from the source of its origin must come from conscription. Mercenary, the nobler it is, the more it is a curse. As men and fight they always will be the fighting spirit is different from the more willing the citizens New York are to take the field Cohen, from the better it is for that the greater are the chances of success if a visitor to St. Louis is avoided.

Percales in a constant state of color at Cohasset. Imports of American goods are held down by the German tariff. The German tariff is a bad thing, but it is a fact. J. G. Sparkman, a strong agrarian, was transacting business at Thursday. For sale—Lafayette legislature at Waverly bicycle, having a hard new. Apply at the house of James Kelley, who will show points of interest to the American J. W. Hodges, Ocala Monday. Business interests from year to year are no better. E. D. Abernethy, a good transacting business, is interested at Wednesday. D. C. Chase, a sea fight of the Farmers' party, is anticipated, his home with Dr. and Mrs. V. He will study for several weeks. He is located Thursday morning on his teaching. Ida points. Messrs. J. T. Willard, N. J. Jones, A. V. Bugg and J. P. Doan, active and if Jacksonville to earn more in speak Wednesday. F. S. Dawson, the text books, factory, is a real, not theocration. In a class of live topics, out of an inner circle the children can be made to give the children good, clean newspapers to read and they will then into bright, intelligent men. The more news the better informed scholars graduated from the office may be.

PHOTOGRAPH OF A TYPICAL BOER SOLDIER.



On his never-tiring little horse, the Boer soldier rides to every fight. The horses are left in the rear and the farmer soldiers walk into battle. The Boer wears no uniform and carries his cartridges in a belt about his chest and wherever else he can store them. After the fight he mounts again. This explains the mobility of the Boer forces.

THE BLACK PERIL OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Zulus and Basutos Menace Both Boer and Briton.



If the Zulus seize the opportunity offered by the Transvaal war to strike for freedom, England would have her hands full. Should the bold Basutos join arms with their fierce cousins, South Africa would become hot soil for the British foot for many long months to come. Both of these uprisings are threatened; both are greatly feared. The



A RICH BASUTO.

Zulu situation in particular is watched with anxious eye. England for a while was overmatched in the last Zulu war



DEBATE IN THE BASUTO PARLIAMENT.

and victory was bought in the end with rivers of English blood. Scarcely any greater misfortune could come just now than an uprising such as this.

The Zulu is undoubtedly the best native fighter of South Africa. He is physically a splendid savage—fierce, powerful and enduring. Add to this the memory of a magnificent past, the traditions and courage of a race unwhipped except by white men, and by them only at fearful odds, and you have a worthy foe. The Zulus yielded to the sway of England through force indeed, but the fight they made then was one to keep alive the hope of a better ending for renewed struggle. The secret of the Zulu power lies, first, in organization, and second, in the tradition of victory. Organization under the great chieftain Tshaka at the beginning of the present century gave them their first superiority over other savage tribes, and an unending series of victories for half a century or more produced a race of rare courage and warlike prowess. The story of it describes the Zulu of to-day.

What is now known as Zululand—a wild country, bounded on the north by the Transvaal, on the south and west by Natal and on the east by the sea—was then divided among several savage tribes, of which the Zulus were one of the weakest. The chief of a neighboring tribe, the Umtetwas, plotted the murder of his two sons, one of whom, however, escaped, and in his wanderings fell in with the British, the organization of whose forces he noted with shrewd understanding. After his father's death he returned to his tribe, was made chief, and proceeded to organize his warriors into brigades, regiments and companies, British fashion, and had remarkable success in warfare.

One of his lieutenants was a youth of fierce and restless energy. He was the son of a conquered chieftain and his name was Tshaka. He studied the organization of the Umtetwa army zealously and saw in it wonderful things not accomplished by his wise but mild chieftain. He made up his

mind that some day his own chance would come. Winning consideration, Tshaka was finally, as a reward, appointed chief of

the weak tribe of Zulus. He organized them perfectly, and when the chief of the Umtetwas was killed in battle Tshaka announced the independence of the Zulus and upheld it by force.

This done Tshaka started in to make the Zulu power supreme. He attacked his weaker neighbors first, and with every victory absorbed the young warriors into his own army and destroyed the old men, women and children. In this way his own army grew marvelously, and his conquered neighbors lost recuperative power and eventually identity.

He divided his young warriors into regiments, distinguishing each regiment by different colored shields, and established with rewards a competitive spirit among regiments. He trained them to advance and attack in solid formation, something new in South African savage warfare, and he developed the close quarters attack with the short stabbing assegai or spear, so generally used among South African tribes.

Then he established an inviolate law that any soldier returning from battle without assegai or shield, or with a wound in the back, should be executed as a coward. By another law young soldiers were forbidden wives until after long service, unless meantime they earned them by distinguished bravery in the field.

Absolute discipline was inculcated. An expedition never knew its destination and purpose until far from home. In attacking the first onslaught was always in solid formation, supported on either side by wings of skirmishers. Flank movements were a regular manœuvre, and as effective in savage as in civilized warfare.

It can easily be seen how the Zulus, under such a system, swept all before them. The undisciplined savages of the plains and forests went down like grain before the reaper. And every new tribe subjugated was ruthlessly amalgamated into the victorious nation.

The Zulus swept the coast, subjugated Natal and pushed their fierce, bloody sway far inland. The terror of their name passed far north and far south.

Nor was there limit to their ravages

and if they rise can be counted a terrible foe.

Zululand to-day has a population of about a hundred and eighty thousand natives and less than fifteen hundred whites. The only occupation of the natives is the raising of cattle. There are 8900 square miles in the district and the government is a British protectorate.

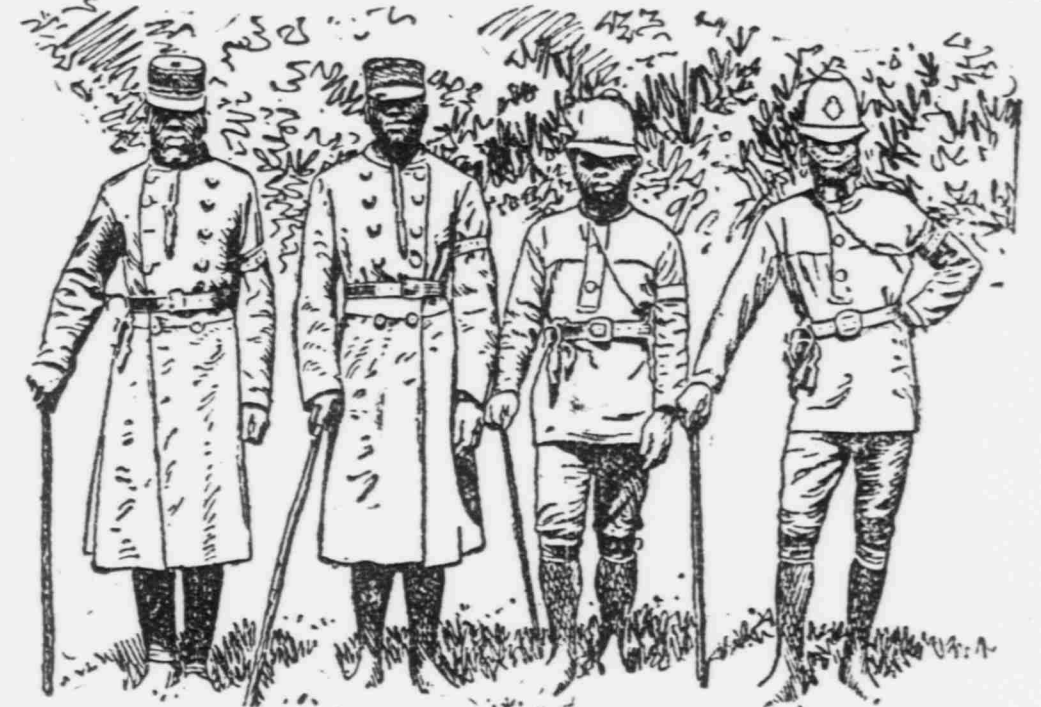


A ZULU WARRIOR.

The Basutos, while by no means the peers in war of the Zulus, occupy a strong position. Basutoland is bounded by Cape Colony, the Orange Free State and Natal. They have only 600 Europeans in their entire territory.

The country is a splendid grain producer, and the Basutos are thrifty and rich. There are wild mountain districts to serve in time of need.

They were once a warlike power of some consequence, and in 1879 they



NATIVE POLICEMEN OF THE PROVINCE OF NATAL, S. A.

until the Dutch settled in Natal. Then began a series of fierce fights in which the white man and the rifle finally triumphed and the Zulu power was broken, or at least reduced to the point of non-interference with the movements of the Dutch and the English, who soon after swarmed over the land.

But while taught to respect the white man, the Zulu nursed his traditions, his pride and his ferocity. It



ZULU BOYS AT THEIR MIDDAY MEAL—“MEALIE PAP.”

was a disgrace in his eyes to labor except in the prosecution of war. Under Cetewayo, the great chief whose power England broke in a war in which she met several terrible reverses and lost hosts of splendid men, the Zulu was at heart the Zulu of the great Tshaka's days.

And this is the people who now threaten to avail of England's troubles to regain their freedom. They are the same in spirit and are rich in resentment. For years they have nursed their wrongs. What they have lost in savage fierceness by a generation of peaceful subjection is more than matched, say recent writers, by their gains in knowledge. They still retain their terrible stabbing assegai, but they have added the rifle, and are splendid marksmen. They dream of restoring the splendors of their past,

stood off England in a war over disarmament to a compromise by which the Cape Government has since paid them \$30,000 a year toward the cost of government.

They are in large measures self-governing—of course, under British dictation—and enjoy a considerable measure of civilization. About fifty thousand out of a population of two hundred and twenty thousand have been converted to Christianity.

In one of the accompanying large illustrations is shown a meeting of the most extraordinary parliament, perhaps, that ever came together to discuss State affairs. This congregation of ebony skinned politicians is the Kaffir Parliament of Basutoland, which lies to the northeast of Cape Colony, and is consequently intimately associated with the present African muddle. These Basutos number over 200,000, and occupy the finest grain and grass producing territory in South Africa. The capital of the country is Maseru, with a population of 600, and it is here that the native parliament meets to discuss matters of State. Basutoland is really a British protectorate, but the imperial authorities interfere very little with the liberties and ways of the natives, the only white official being a resident commissioner who levies a very small “hut tax” on the natives in return for which they receive the protection of British troops along their frontier.

An Accidental Consequence of a Kiss. Webster Snider, of Sullivan, Ind., went to Terre Haute to have a piece of knitting needle removed from his arm where it found lodgment when his sweetheart was playfully resisting his effort to kiss her. Snider says that when bidding the young lady good night he attempted to kiss her. She resisted and there was a scuffle. He kissed her and in doing so ran his arm against the needle, which she held in her hand. It penetrated the arm four or five inches and three inches of it broke off in the arm. The X-ray was used by the surgeon and the piece of the needle was removed.